

He is doomed

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/50963011) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/50963011>.

Rating:

Mature

Archive Warning:

Major Character Death, Rape/Non-Con

Category:

Multi

Fandom:

Pikmin (Video Game), LOVECRAFT H. P. - Works, Cthulhu Mythos - H. P. Lovecraft, Cthulhu Mythos - Fandom

Relationship:

Louie/Olimar (Pikmin), Olimar/Olimar's Wife (Pikmin)

Character:

Louie (Pikmin), Olimar's Wife (Pikmin), Olimar's Son (Mentioned), Olimar's Daughter (Mentioned), Original Non-Human Character(s), Original Female Character(s), Olimar (Pikmin)

Additional Tags:

Lovecraftian, Implied/Referenced Rape/Non-con, Rape/Non-con Elements, Dark, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Science Fiction, Monsters, Psychological Horror, Horror, Nightmares, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Unhappy Ending, Sad Ending, Attempted Murder, Police, Suicide, Suicide Notes, Inspired by H. P. Lovecraft, Lovecraftian Monster(s), Alternate Universe - Lovecraft Fusion, Angst and Tragedy, Angst and Drama, Unrequited Love, Dead Dove: Do Not Eat, Don't Like Don't Read, POV Third Person, Wordcount: 1.000-5.000, Dialogue Heavy, Love Confessions

Language:

English

Series:

Part 9 of [Olimar/Louie](#), Part 3 of [Dark Pikmin Tales](#)

Stats:

Published: 2023-10-19 Words: 1,255 Chapters: 1/1

He is doomed

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

The sequel and tragic finale (?) to [My dear Captain, I love you](#) and [Orimaru, my Orimaru](#). In another reality, Olimar is haunted by a nightmare and an apparition disrupts his life.

This story talks about rape but, unlike previous fanfics, nothing is shown.

If you don't want to see this kind of content, skip this fic.

- A translation of [Il est condamné](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Olimar wakes up in a sweat. He screams, which wakes his wife up.

"Another nightmare?" Says his worried wife, then her tone of voice changes to annoyance. "It's the third time in five days!"

"I know, sweetheart. I'm sorry."

"Is it always the same one? The one with the monster gouging out your eyes?"

"Yes, and I think he was planning to rape me. It was horrible!"

"You should see..."

"A shrink? Honey, I'm not crazy!"

Olimar's wife sighs. She kindly asks her husband to sleep on the sofa in the living room for the rest of the night. Olimar accepts. He always accepts, but he'd like to stay with his wife. If only this nightmare would go away.

Olimar has a busy morning at work. He'll soon have to return to space for deliveries. As he eats in the cafeteria, his sight starts to blur. Olimar begins to see lines and snow, as if he were watching a primitive old television, and then a little girl appears. At last, she looks like a little Hocotatian girl, but her skin is the same color as the monster in Olimar's nightmare. Her hair is brown, like Olimar's, but long and moves on its own, like tentacles. Olimar can't see her eyes.

"ᎢᎦ... O...ri...ma...ru."

"What?" Olimar asks her.

The child speaks a strange language. Olimar doesn't know it.

"O...ri...maru... no, O...li...mar, Olimar. Danger."

"Danger? What danger?"

"...my reality... you, my ᎢᎦ. My Daddy."

"What?!"

"Yes. Me, my brothers, my sisters. ᎢᎦ Roui... Lou...Louie."

"Louie? What does Louie have to...? Wait, are you saying that Louie

is..."

Suddenly, Olimar hears Louie calling his name. The little girl disappears and his sight returns to normal.

"Olimar?"

"Louie, did you see that?"

"See what?"

"The little girl. Right there."

"What little girl? Olimar, are you all right?"

"Yes, I'm..." Olimar holds his head in his hands. "I'm fine."

Olimar leaves the cafeteria. He feels uncomfortable around Louie. Then there's that little girl. Is he hallucinating her? Maybe his wife is right. Maybe Olimar should see a shrink.

After his afternoon's work, Olimar is about to go home when his sight starts to look strange again. He sees lines, snow and the colors disappear, giving way to black, white and gray. The little girl reappears.

"It's you! I wasn't hallucinating after all! Who are you?"

"Ori... Olimar."

"Are you really my daughter? Of me and Louie?"

"Danger."

"Answer me, please. "

"ΠΣϣΣΣη."

She moves towards him. Olimar takes a step back.

"I'm sorry, but don't come any closer."

"Sorry. You... understand."

Her hair grows and settles on Olimar's head. Olimar wants to scream, but no sound comes out of his mouth. Then he Sees. The Other Reality. Where Louie awoke as an Elder God. Where he raped him and

transformed him into a being with both sexes. Where Olimar became pregnant with his and Louie's children. Where Olimar's mind is broken. Where Hocotate is no more. Where his wife and children are dead.

Olimar manages to yell. The little girl disappears and the colors return. Olimar's sight returns to normal. Louie comes to see him, having heard him scream.

"Olimar, are y...?"

"STAY AWAY FROM ME!"

Olimar flees and returns home. He doesn't even take the time to greet his wife and children as he shuts himself in the bedroom he shares with his wife. Olimar collapses, weeping, on the bed.

He doesn't know how long he's been standing there crying, but a voice makes him jump out of bed.

"Sorry, Daddy Olimar."

It's the little girl. She's back.

"GO AWAY!"

"You know now. Louie is..."

"I TOLD YOU TO GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!"

"You stop Louie. If you don't, your nightmare will come true."

Olimar remains frozen in terror,

"My reality... your reality... same."

"NO! This will not happen! Louie can't do this. He..."

"Louie... ๖๔๖๐C."

Someone knocks on the bedroom door. The little girl disappears.

"Who's there?" Olimar asks, on the verge of breaking down and losing it, if he hasn't already.

"It's me, Louie. You ran away earlier. I'm worried about you."

"Perfect." Says Olimar.

He opens the door, grabs Louie by his sweater, brings him into the bedroom and closes the door.

"Louie, we need to talk."

Olimar tells him everything. His incessant nightmare, the little girl, the revelations about the Elder God and the other reality.

"What?" Louie asks, holding back a laugh. "Olimar, you need to see a shrink."

"Don't mock me! I know the truth now and...!"

"This is ridiculous. Why would I be an Elder God? Why would I destroy my home, my planet? Why would I... well, you know...?"

"Rape me? Make me bear your children? I think you know the answer. Louie, do you love me?"

"What? No."

He said this, but Louie's face was red with embarrassment.

"Then you love me. For how long?"

"But I just told you I don't!"

Olimar can't take it anymore. He pounces on Louie and starts squeezing his neck.

"Tell me the truth or I'll kill you right here and now!"

"Ack! Y...Yes, I lo...love you, Olimar! Can't...breathe..."

Olimar frees him.

"She told me 'You stop Louie,' you know."

"Ah... ah... ah... so... what? Are you going to kill me?"

"No! I'm not a murderer."

"But if I'm really going to become this so-called Elder God, there's no other choice, is there?"

"You still don't believe me, even after I was ready to strangle you."

Louie, you're an idiot."

"An idiot in love with a madman."

"I'M NOT CRAZY! Screw this."

Before Louie can stop him, Olimar is out of the room, out of the house, and wandering the city until very late at night.

When he returns home, his wife is waiting for him. She's furious.

"So, just like that, you tried to kill Louie?"

"I..."

"He didn't tell me, but I saw the marks on his neck. Olimar, I'm worried about you, of course, but I refuse to put my life and the children's lives in danger."

"I understand. I'm leaving."

"I've called the police, Olimar."

"What?"

Suddenly, Olimar is tackled to the ground by two police officers. He is arrested for attempted murder and psychotic episodes. Louie must have told his wife how he behaved at work today and about the little girl only he can see. Olimar is taken to the police station. Despite everything, he's glad his children didn't see this.

In his cell, Olimar stares at the ceiling and eventually falls asleep.

The next day, he hears from a policeman that Louie has committed suicide. Olimar was supposed to feel sad, to weep for him, but nothing came out of his eyes.

"I'm not supposed to tell you, so not a word."

"I understand. Did... Did he leave a letter?"

"Yes. I haven't seen it, but according to rumors, it doesn't make any sense. It talks about 'his awakening,' about some kind of god and about you, Olimar. Very much about you."

Olimar remains motionless in his cell. Louie is dead. The Elder God won't come to the world in his reality. Hocotate is saved. His wife and

children are saved. Olimar is saved, but at what price? He may now be charged with Louie's indirect murder since he mentioned him in his suicide letter. Olimar faces life imprisonment! Being locked up for the rest of his life will make him lose his mind. He knows it. Olimar slowly sheds tears. In either reality, he's doomed.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!